

THE TERESIAN

Official Publication of the Student Body of the College of St. Teresa

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New College President at Senior-Freshman Tea



Three newcomers to C.S.T., Sister Mary Daniel, President of the college, and freshman Rosemary Engel and Kay Marshall exchange first impressions at the Senior Tea. Sue Campbell, senior class president and hostess, introduced the group.

Sister Mary Daniel Tammany, C.S.J., former Vice-President of Fontbonne College, replaces Sister Mary Alfred Noble as President of the College. Sister Mary Alfred will be the new President of Fontbonne this year.

The Reverend James L. Feldstein, O.P., will be the new chaplain of the College. Father Feldstein comes to us from St. Xavier College in Chicago.

Sister Olive Louise has been appointed to the newly-created office of Dean of Students.

Another new office here at the College is that of Director of Public Relations. Mrs. John B. Anderson, who fills that post this year, defines the function of the new department thus, "The department of Public Relations will interpret the objectives and problems of the College of St. Teresa for the general public, faculty, students, and friends."

Sister Agnes Joseph, formerly of Fontbonne, is the new Director of the Department of Biology, replacing Sister Walburga, who will teach at St. Joseph's Academy in St. Louis.

Sister Mary Mark, former assistant director of the Department of Nursing, will be the Director of that Department this year. Another change in the Nursing Department is a new teacher at the Hospital, Sister Anselma.

Helping out in the Art department of both College and Academy is Sister Joan Louise who taught last year at St. Joseph's Academy in St. Louis.

A familiar face among the new faculty is that of Sister Pachomia who is in the Math Department.

Another new member of the faculty is Miss Judy Coleman of the Speech and Drama Department. Miss Coleman, a graduate of the College of St. Teresa, has done graduate work at St. Louis University and at the University of Kansas City.

Sister Emmelia, formerly librarian at Redemptorist High School, will be the new Assistant Librarian this year.

Drama Head Asked To Advisory Board

Sister M. Felice, head of Speech, and Drama Department, was elected to the advisory board of the Kansas City Community Children's Theatre last spring. At a recent meeting she reported on dramatic activities for children at the college.

A course in Creative Dramatics is currently being given to students in the teacher training program. This will be followed by a course in Teaching Speech in the Elementary School next semester. A Saturday class, 9:00 to 11:00 a.m. is being offered for children in second, third, and fourth grades. The children are given one hour of ballet and one of drama. The class is taught by Miss Katie Madden, a drama major, under the supervision of Sister Felice. Preparations are being made for the thirteenth annual children's play, "The Wizard of Oz," to be presented November 16-19. Miss Judy Coleman, new faculty member in the Drama Department, is designing the costumes and settings.

Mrs. Frank Schloegel, president of the Kansas City Diocesan Parent-Teachers Association, on hearing the above report, invited Sister Felice to speak on the values of Children's Theatre at a board meeting of her organization to be held at the Chancery Office, October 12.

Students Solve Housing Problem

Since the college no longer offers facilities on campus for boarders, a great many students have been presented with the problem of where they are going to lay their pillows for the present school year.

In finding a solution to this problem, two of the girls have had to search no farther than the faculty. Pat Durrant, whose parents have recently moved to Chicago, and Jean Carter, whose family resides in Phoenix, have found a home with Dr. Helen Billings, head of the education department.

Both Pat and Jean have their own rooms, which are connected by a study—naturally! The girls also prepare their own meals in their combination living room, dining room, kitchen, and what-not area.

Asked if the food was digestible, Jean looked very insulted and proceeded to give the real picture. "Oh, we have real good food—hamburgers and hot dogs; but," she added modestly, "I'm especially adept at fixing lunchmeat." An impressive menu, indeed.

"If we do get too hungry, though," she added as an afterthought, "I simply grab my little basket and go over the hill and through the woods to grandmother's house. She's always willing to part with some goodies to feed two starving scholars."

How do the girls get along in their new home "Swell," Pat reports, "I just don't think I could have found anybody sweeter than Jean. And believe it or not, we've actually even been studying!"

Part-time Enrollment Is Up; Full-time Figures Slightly Drop

The Fall of the year is upon us, harbinger of winter. What luck that this age offers central heating! Unhindered by ancient frost there shall be freedom to fully enjoy that which fall brings, for instance, people. With people come new friends and old, among the Freshman Class, mostly new 92 full-time and 48 part-time students, to be exact. Large attempts are made to put this class to a good start by varied orientation processes which include at first, especially, sundry scavenger hunts and teas and such entertainment. See page 4 for photographed specimens of this activity.

People abound in other classes, also: mostly old but sprinkled with several new. 69 full and 27 part-time sophomores boast among their number 19 new faces. 10 of these full-time students. Juniors follow the trend by adding 7 full and 9 part-time students to make a total of 77 full and 50 part-time faces for people to meet in the halls, while the seniors modestly add 1 full and 5 part-time students to make a total balance of 44 of each, full and part-time, in their class.

A variety of geographical backgrounds also adds interest to several of the new personalities, as well as to some of the old. A list of represented countries includes: Japan - 6 girls; Spain - 5 girls; Guatemala and San Salvador - 2 each; Ecuador, Brazil, Korea, Mexico, China, and Nigeria with one each; almost a small scale U. N.

New courses have been added to the curriculum. The Drama

Department has two new courses. Chamber Theater deals with new techniques of dramatizing prose fiction—enacting for instance a short-story by using a narrator as well as the regular actors who carry the dialogue. Methods in Creative Drama teaches teachers or drama majors how to use student dramatization of school subjects as a personal learning experience for children.

In the Chemistry Department a new course called "Chemical Literature" affords students a chance for healthy exercise; hikes to Linda Hall Library and the lifting of heavy books gives the girls a pleasant break in their intensive research. The English Department now offers a Writer's Workshop which attempts to give aspiring authors, poets, and playwrights practical experience in writing. This course has all sorts of challenge because any work produced is to be promptly sent off to some unsuspecting publisher in hopes of you-know-what. Rejection slips will be handed in. Also acceptable are "acceptance slips."

But best of all there is plenty of time to savor all this newness, though cold breeds thought of nothing but cold, our winters are heated.

Theology Instructor From Xavier College

Our new chaplain, Father Luke Feldstein, is no stranger to an all girls' school. For the last year he has been an instructor in theology at Xavier College for women in Chicago.

Last year he also appeared on a local television show called "Five Minutes to Live By" in which he delivered a series of five various talks on religious issues. He delivered another series of five talks on a local radio program.

Minneapolis is Father's home town, and it was in this city that he and his five brothers and sisters were born and reared. Father completed his first two years of college at St. Thomas College in St. Paul, with his major interest in math. It was during these two years also that Father joined the Air Reserve. He decided to become a priest, then entered the Dominican Order.

New Dean of Women



Sister Olive Louise has been newly appointed Dean of Women. In this capacity, she will work closely with the Student Council in planning social activities for the year.

See For Yourself

Besides the multitude of new faces that overwhelm us each September, this year we have to face, or more precisely, turn our backs on a multitude of new seats. The seats referred to are the striking new auditorium chairs in the music and arts building. Such a big and expensive change in facelifting the school would seem to merit a picture in The Teresian, only such a picture posed a real problem for the photographer—how could a chair pose for a picture? A seat minus a sitter lacked human interest; a seat plus a sitter covered and thus eliminated the chair, which eventually eliminated the picture. So, instead, we urge you to go and see for yourself—it'll be in color, too.

Endowment Dinner Set For October 13

A dinner for Class Agents will launch the second annual endowment plan drive Thursday October 13, at Donnelly Hall on Campus. Husbands and/or fathers of the Class Agents will also be invited to the dinner. Maurice Barker of the K.U. fund raising committee will speak.

Drive chairman Mary Elizabeth Dolan will be assisted in the campaign by four vice-chairmen: Virginia Hogan, Marie Rufe, Marjorie Clifford, and Judy Coleman.

Sister Paul Joseph of the Chemistry Department, faculty representative, will also assist in the Annual Endowment Drive.

Random Thoughts . . .

From A Cheerful Charley

"Life always has something unforeseeable about it." Fair words and true, Cardinal Suhard. But fortunately one learns a certain numbness. For example, in Chicago, when I set out for Marshall Field's was it my fault I met two girls from Fontbonne who were going to the Museum of Natural Science and the Aquarium and that I changed my destination to suit theirs?

Ah, no, it is nothing you can put your finger on so simply, this business of providence sneaking up on you unawares. And further, when I returned to school did I know I would be met with a battery of machines for my daily bread and salvific coffee? No. But again, I can only bow my head in bemused gratitude.

Or who could have foreseen the heavenly comfort of the first assembly on those beautiful, comfy-comfy seats? Just lucky again, no doubt. All of which are just incidences of the kind that put polish on the table, glow on the fruit, and zest into living. Imagine, for instance, the enormous fun it is going to be for most of us to lead three lives again this year. One is a family member, one works perhaps, and one certainly writes term papers, reports and notes in an endless stream, n'est-ce pas?

And if one happens to edit a paper, one runs into other problems. So, if this issue sounds predominantly like people talking about experiences rather than model samples of journalism, it is not to be wondered at.

The Teresian, too, always has something unforeseeable about it. But just as with life, we hope it will be not only possible but enjoyable for you to adapt cheerfully to its honest efforts to please. A lot of really talented but very busy people have contributed to these pages. Thanks be to them and to the stars that have been so favorable to benumbed editors. Which is a way of thanking Providence for coming through.

Adult Education: Evening With Experts

Adult Education Division in Ninth Year by Dean Russell (member of St. Teresa Adult Journalism Class)

Education, contrary to popular misconception, does not mean a "pouring in" of knowledge. The word comes from the Latin "educere" meaning "to lead or draw out." In metaphor, one might say the teacher is priming the pump of the potential well of reasoning existing within each of his students.

Too often it seems people become apathetic and lethargic about age 21 and the priming process all but stops. Recognizing the desire and need among adults for further education, the Sisters of St. Joseph of Carondelet began in August of 1952 to formulate plans for an adult education division at their College of St. Teresa.

Sister Berenice, president of the college, conceived the idea and summoned the assistance of Brother Daniel J. Rabitt (pronounced RAY-BIT) of the Brother of St. Mary in Class)

St. Louis. The Brothers had established many schools and colleges and Brother Rabitt was considered an expert on the subject.

The formulation committee determined the classes need not be taught by professional teachers, but by local citizens who were expert in their particular fields. This not only would give the student an instructor who was fresh on his subject, but would also provide an outlet for persons having a desire to teach.

So the search began. Brother Rabitt himself "pounded the beat." He became a familiar sight trudging up and down the streets of Kansas City, in and out of stores and offices.

The first brochure of the Adult Education Division, offering 101 classes, was published early in 1953. It stated:

"How To" Courses

Spend "an evening with the experts" of Kansas City. Kansas City's newest, most unique methods of learning the practical "how to" information about the

subject you want to know....Recreational—Educational or Practical....taught by Kansas City's Business and Professional Men and Women.

Monday evening, February 3, 1953, was the first session of the program that was to be repeated two terms, sometimes three, throughout the next eight years and as long as Kansas City residents retained interest in the project (probably forever.)

Brother Rabitt was the first Dean of Adult Education. The Assistant Dean was Sister Henrietta Eileen, to whom the full deanship was turned over in 1955, and who is currently serving in this position.

Share Resources

In an exclusive interview with the 1960 Adult Education Division Journalism Class, Sister Henrietta Eileen exhibited an extreme enthusiasm for her work. Excitement registered in her every word regarding the adult program. She said:

"The purpose of an educational institution is to share what it has to the extent of its resources. Each adult has a particular need. The school tries to meet it."

Popular Classes

Sister further expanded on the subject saying that while some classes may not seem to have their place in education, the popularity of classes like bridge and ballroom dancing indicates a fulfillment of an important want of Kansas City residents.

Many family units attend classes; often members of the same family attend on different nights so one can remain home to baby-sit. One lady stayed home with the children and sent her husband to dancing class so she would not be embar-

College Credit Without Tears: Introduction To Europe

Ann Carey

Along with the usual orientation given on the first day of a class Dr. Billings, head of the education department, also issued a warning to all her students. She predicted then that they might have to bear with her should she happen to become enthralled in the subject of her recent trip to Europe. But to most of the girls, this warning has become a promise, and it is found to be a pleasure rather than a burden to hear Dr. Billings enthusiastically tell of her travels and experiences abroad. But rather than trying to piece together the remnants through remarks given in the classroom over the whole semester, we have interviewed Dr. Billings and hope to present a complete picture of her fascinating trip.

The purpose of her voyage was twofold: To investigate the feasibility of giving a trip aboard for students to obtain college credit in comparative education, and simply to enjoy herself while doing this.

Dr. Billings travelled alone primarily, but visited friends and relatives in several countries. "I didn't want to be tied down," she explained, thus accounting for her solo voyage.

Not wishing to make the common mistake of most tourists by cramming too much into too little time, Dr. Billings carefully selected the countries she was to visit, and came up with England, France, Germany, Austria, Switzerland, Spain, and Portugal. She did manage, however, to make it

passed at the P.T.A. dance. (She was the president of the P.T.A.)

For the 1960 Spring Term, 1,400 persons registered in the over 75 classes offered. More than 1,300 students attended the 65 classes which materialized. Autumn term classes are usually larger, probably because after a summer of frivolity, people are ready to settle down and engage in something constructive.

There is neither profit (monetarily) or loss from operations of the Adult Education Division. The profit (educationally) is immeasurable; but the return of students term after term proves that here is a job being well done by His good and faithful servants.

to one additional country—that of Liechtenstein, a small independent principality bounded by Austria and Switzerland.

Passion Play

For Dr. Billings, the peak of her trip was seeing the passion play in Oberammergau, Germany. This play, depicting the passion and death of our Lord, is presented only every ten years, and lasts approximately 7½ hours.

Another great pleasure came when she was in Spain, and had the opportunity to visit Avila, the birthplace of St. Teresa, our patron saint. While in the northern part of that country, she also visited a cousin of Dr. Itturalde, head of the Spanish department.

Language

Dr. Billings says that she quickly realized America is not the only country, and English is not the only language in the world. "I didn't know that we got so much of what we have from other countries," she remarked. And it is evident that the people appreciated this attitude, for Dr. Billings reports that she didn't have one unpleasant experience with a foreigner. "The people were wonderful," she explained, "But I believe their action is dependent on your action toward them." Her lone regret in this respect is: foreign people were absolutely delighted when you tried to communicate with them in their native tongue.

It is apparent that Dr. Billings accomplished her secondary purpose—that of enjoying herself by seeing Europe, but what of her first and primary purpose? We find that this was also successfully accomplished. For Dr. Billings has carefully laid all the necessary groundwork for a student tour to be taken next semester. The itinerary has been planned definitely, and the dates for departure and return are tentatively set as March 21 and May 17. The tour will last approximately 2 months and will

take in nine countries. Estimated cost at present is \$1,195, but Dr. Billings believes this can be reduced since the tour will not be taken during the regular tourist season. The purpose of going during the school year, is, of course, to capture the schools in their ordinary daily processes.

Educational Study

Among the many countries to be visited, the plans are to concentrate on the educational systems of three countries, choosing a specific town in each: Reading in England, Chartres in France, and Florence in Italy.

Dr. Billings explained that these towns were chosen because they are small enough to enable the students to find their way about, and at the same time are close enough to a large city that they might take advantage of cultural events there.


Four hours credit will be given in comparative education, and two hours in art appreciation for those taking this tour. It will therefore be necessary to require certain reading and research work. On the boat going over. The Leonardo Da Vinci, two hours a day will be spent in orientation and discussion of what the girls are to see. On the return trip, this same time will be spent in discussing and evaluating what has been seen.

As for Dr. Billings herself, she looks on the whole thing very philosophically in stating: "Our government recognizes that there is a need for promotion of better understanding between countries and they have provided for this by programs for high school students, and programs for exchange of teachers, but I think the key point in the breaking down of prejudices and promoting international relations is that our young teachers go into the classroom with a better understanding, which, I believe they would have through this experience. Experience for teachers and mothers, the ones who develop our children, is very important."

Three Collegians Enter Novitiate

Jo Hauser and Mary Long, former student nurses, and Lenore Strizec of the college have entered the Sisters of St. Joseph convent at Carondelet. Also entering September 15 were eighteen Academy girls. They will receive their habits March 19, the feast of St. Joseph.

The Nuns' Story . . . S.J.L.



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The TERESIAN

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Quebec: City of Many Sounds

Ann Banfield

For most travelers, a summer trip means sightseeing; and on their return, they will recount for hours on end all that they had seen, beginning perhaps with, "And one night we watched . . ." or "Then there was the day we saw . . ." or again, "Oh, and here's a picture of . . ." But of Jeanne Hastings and myself, our six week sojourn in Quebec for summer courses at Laval University was something more. Besides keeping our eyes open to all the visible beauties of this old French-Canadian city, we also kept our ears attuned to its audible ones. Actually, we arrived at Quebec prepared to listen, *pour écouter a la langue française*. But, along with the sounds of the French language, we became aware of other strange, new sounds.

Our arrival at Quebec was by water; and even though it was only a fifteen cent ferry boat ride from the train station at Levis, the little town on the other side of the St. Lawrence, it was a fitting and dramatic entrance to the city that owes its beginning to the river and its fur traders and *voyageurs*. We made the crossing amid the fog horns and whistles and sirens of the traffic of tugs and ferries and tankers that we were to hear every day through the classroom windows and every night in our house that was only a few blocks from the river.

Jeanne and I lived with two French women and three other Laval students on rue Laval in the old section of the city, called the Latin Quarter, because of its proximity to the university. The atmosphere of Quebec is a mixture of the Old World and the New, of the past and the present. Like any American city Quebec has a lot of automobiles, and the traffic jams are frequent, especially in the very narrow streets which are only wide enough for one lane of cars. But often a lot of confusion was caused by a *caleche*, the French for one of the many horse-drawn open carri-

ages used as a leisurely method of seeing the historic spots. And at night when the traffic thinned and quieted and almost anyone out was walking, we could hear the clip-clop of horses' hooves against the cobbled pavement as a *caleche* passed our house.

On Sundays carillons of bells reminded us that Quebec was a city of Churches: Notre Dame des Victories in lowertown, the oldest church in Quebec, built in 1688 for the sailors; the Basilique de Notre Dame where three cardinals' hats hung from the ceiling; the cathedral of St. Jean Baptiste; St. Patrick's, the only Irish Church in the French city; the old Anglican Church on St. Jean street, with its quaint cemetery where Sir Walter Scott's brother lies buried; and so many others.

Even the sounds heard in our temporary home on rue Laval were different, if it were only the noise of the coffee grinder in the morning or the tinkle of the little bell Madame rang to call us to dinner and supper. At night, because the houses were built side by side and practically back to back, we could hear babies crying, men talking, sometimes yelling, radios playing French and American songs, cats screaming as they fought over the contents of the trash cans, and one night the hammering and yelling and sirens and the sound of hoses and all the excitement of a fire.

And always there was the music of the French language. We heard it everywhere, everyday. We heard it at the university, correct and precise and Parisian. We heard it on the television, in the streets, in the bars, at the lake, in the stores, at Mass, sung, shouted, whispered, prayed. Soon, we began to detect the peculiar Canadian accent of the Quebecois (it was "whit" for "huit" and "tyre" for "terre.") Even the children spoke it with an unaffectedness that made us envious. And, at the end of our six weeks, there was that new appreciation of the beauty of the sound of our own language.

Two Juniors In Summer Theatre Work

On October 1 at 1:00 P.M. on WDAF TV you will be able to see the end product of two St. Teresa girls' summer theatre work. It is the presentation of *The Indian Captive* produced by the Children's Community Theatre of Kansas City.

Tomasina Degnan plays the role of Beaver Girl, an Indian child, and Toni Maurin contributed to the production by acting as assistant director to Mr. Gilbert Saunders, aiding him in staging the play, gathering properties and working on lighting.

The girls spent one month in rehearsal and endured twelve exhausting hours of taping the play on film at WDAF's studio.

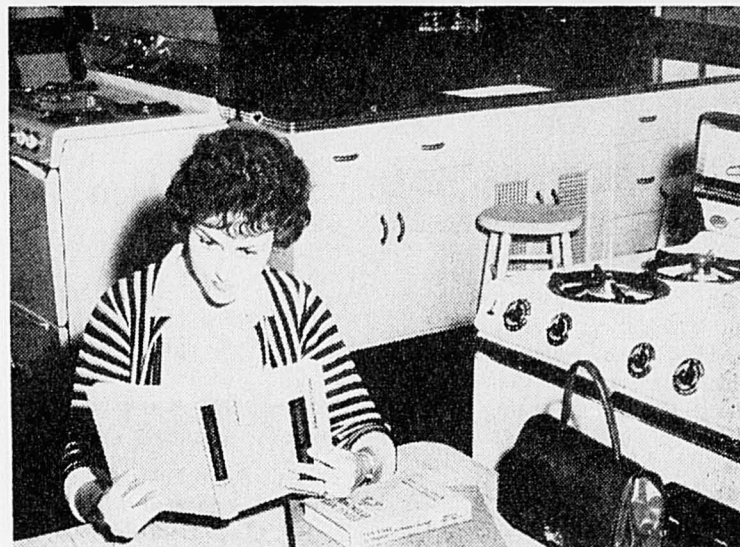
The play, which was presented in chamber theatre technique, is the story of Molly Jemison, a white girl who as a baby was captured by the Indians and brought up as one of their own children.

Both Tommy and Toni agree that it was hard work but was a good opportunity to learn about chamber theatre techniques and television production methods. Asked if they would settle again for giving so much time and effort, they both, in the manner of true theatre buffs, shouted "Yes!"



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Space Shortage Puts Thomists on K.P.



The perfect housewife, so versatile, able to ponder Thomistic metaphysics while the meal is done to perfection. No. Just Ann Carey, junior, preparing for class. See story.

Our 20th century, era of the sputniks and echoes, has aptly been called the "space age." Ironically, however, here at St. Teresa's the lack of space has caused an unprecedented tragedy in the Philosophy Department. The Metaphysics Class, due to the shortage of classrooms, has been relegated to the food lab. The queen of all sciences sits enthroned in the kitchen!

Neither the teacher, Sister Rose Anthony, nor the twelve students seem perturbed by their incongruous classroom, however. Looking at the situation philosophically, they have adopted the motto, "Food for thought."

Nor is the Philosophy Department the only victim of lack of space. Father Farrington's Biblical Characters class meets in the Biology lab and Sister Olive Louise's beginning Italian class is also held in the food lab.

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A Freshman's Impressions

Janet Schmitz

Do you remember, sophisticated upperclassmen, your first few days of college life? Look at them again through the eyes of one green freshman.

Orientation was more than helpful, if confusing. One of its best features was the Big Sister program, which gave us a "kindred spirit" feeling with our new college. That first day when we "found" our big sisters, we sometimes discovered that we were bigger or older than they!

This program proved more confusing for me later. When talking about or introducing my real, blood-kin older sister, people would say, "Oh, not your fictitious big sister." When I was introduced to upperclassmen or teachers and they realized that I was the third in the family to attend these hallowed halls, their expressions would change. Was it horror, surprise, resignation? Soon I realized that for the next year or so I would be known as so and so's little sister, who doesn't look a bit like them.

Though we are not the biggest freshman class with our 91 full-time students ever to enter CST, we represent a cross-section of the high schools in Kansas City and from places as far away as Tokyo to make us even more interesting.

One observation I made was that many young men are heard about, but few are seen on campus. And so when one of these rarities from out of town decided to meet me one day in the library, he added in a hushed tone: "Is it all right to come in?" As if the school were strictly cloistered! I shuddered, "No! They'll probably be glad to see you."

Imagine my surprise when one evening I emerged from the side door to see a football team practicing on the lower field! Ah! I thought. CST has gone coed! But before I rushed down to see the new addition of big, handsome Rockhurst men I was informed that it was merely a nearby grade school team who used the field for practice. From a distance they looked big.....

Seriously, we did enjoy and appreciate all the activities given by the hard-working Student Council members and the rest of the upperclassmen. From the first picnic lunch to the mixers given by that friendly boys' (excuse me, Men's) college not too far away for "Freshman girls only," we were feted in style. The big sisters brought box lunches that were delectable. Some were decorated like barns or in other colorful ways in the true old-fashioned tradition. And someone passed around cupcakes and more cupcakes, some with CST pennants rising from sugary Himalayan peaks.

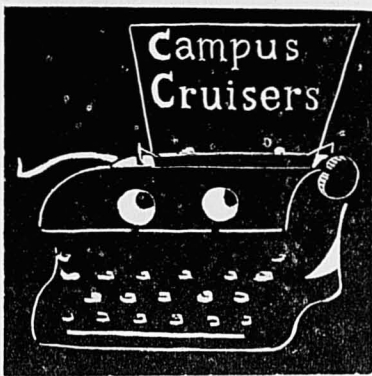
Somewhat one energetic freshman came up with that "impossible" item on the sophomore's crazy scavenger hunt list—1 good-looking man (her boyfriend, I think), in addition to items like grape-pop bottle tops. And the seniors made us feel truly grown-up at their elegant tea. Even the Rockhurst men kept us girls constantly on our toes, whispering such soft phrases as "What are you majoring in?"

Through all these wonderful, hectic times, we've come to know a little bit about that complicated new college world we're now a part of. At last, I think, we're IN!

CST-STA Sodalists Convene in Chicago



Sodalists before embarking: back row, from left to right, Cathy Tutorino, Sue Stephenson, Sister Paul Joseph, Jo Ann Lynch, Kathy Lewellen, Sister Joan Therese, Sister Zita Marie. Front row; Kay Leitner, Helen Wagner, Kathy Fahlstrom, Stella Harper, Mar Margaret Moran.



Anna Jane

Another school year has begun; and considering myself an "old hand" at the college, being a senior, I must admit that I wasn't overly thrilled at seeing the familiar buildings. It was good to see old friends, most of whom I hadn't seen since the final day of school last year. I noticed, just a wee bit depressed, that the Freshman Class seemed to have more than its share of cute girls (which may be good news to Rockhurst!) Nevertheless, it was sort of a pleasant sensation to be back in familiar surroundings.

Then I saw them! They were all over the ground floor, lined against the walls, flashing colored signs and glittering in their bright and shining newness. The Machines!

There is a sweet roll machine, two candy machines, 2 soft drink machines, 2 milk machines, a hot lunch in a can machine, and finally, a cigarette machine that had more than the four brands.

How heavenly, I thought, how beautiful! A cup of coffee when I get there at 7:30 A.M. was just too much to contemplate. Little did I know! As Virginia Pell said, "I'm teaching a 2 hour course on how to work the things!"

By lunch, I was excited to death. I rushed in with a fifty-cent piece (which I had exchanged for 2 quarters, just so I could work the new change machine.) I put the money in and nothing happened. I turned the knob and nothing happened. Then out of nowhere glided this man in khaki who pounded a bit and there was this loud noise and out came a flood of clanging nickels. I was a bit suspicious that maybe the machine had short-changed me, but I couldn't count the nickels right there in front of the man who obviously trusted this machine.

Chili and beans sounded good, so six nickels went into another machine and I waited for maybe a bowl of chili and crackers to come out on a tray. Then came another clang and at my feet lay a can. I picked it up, burning my fingers a bit, but I bravely held on—and just stood there looking at this can. My friend of the change machine pointed to the corner and said "Can opener!" So I meekly walked over and wrestled with this new-fangled thing for a few minutes before he came over and showed me how to work it. Not to appear quite so stupid, I decided to buy a sweet roll. After all, that seemed like a very simple-minded machine. In went 2 more nickels, pulled the handle, clunk—but no roll. I quietly pulled the refund button. No refund. So I pulled the handle again, resisting the impulse to give it a good swift kick — nothing. So, ah, you guessed it, "he" walked up, reached his hand under the receiving tray and explained that I had chosen the "long" sweet roll, which didn't always drop down properly. Then he asked if "he" could get anything else for me since "I" seemed to be having some "troubles"! Well, at this point, I would

Machines: Masters of Men

have choked before buying some milk. A cow would probably have dropped down the chute and "he" would have probably pulled out his milk pail, politely explaining it was so much fresher this way.

I still don't know for sure if "he" was connected with Vendo or not. Ann Banfield said she thought he and another friend were permanently employed by the school, because she'd seen them eating lunch here two days in a row. Some one else said they came with the machines, sort of a courtesy service. Marcella Bergup has been leading a discussion in the smoker entitled, "Who Are Those Men?" and I believe the final conclusion was that one was Sister DeLaSalle's nephew, who works for Vendo (which accounts for her elation over the new machines).

Nevertheless, I must admit my pride and my joy is the new coffee machine. And I'm not the only one who is entranced with its many qualities. Mr. Biter saw it for the first time and said, "Well now, isn't that cute!" And Mr. Bryde and Mr. Biter can usually be found every day about the time the man services the machine, standing in front of it, gazing in awed and hushed admiration before its open door, which displays the complicated mechanism that drives this machine to make better coffee or hot chocolate. It's a maze of cans, chutes, tubes, tunnels, hoses, pans and containers. Virginia Pell was quite surprised when she saw it. She had imagined a little man was running around inside saying "Cream! Sugar! Double Sugar! Hot Chocolate!"

Of course, it isn't a perfect machine either. Ursula Gastreich got a half a cup of water one day and one poor girl got chocolate, cream, sugar and coffee all at once, and no one has seen her around since! But nevertheless, those machines certainly are wonderful.

Somehow though, I keep thinking of Havelock Ellis' words, "The greatest task before civilization at present, is to make machines what they ought to be, the slaves, instead of, the Masters of Men!"

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Assembly Notes

Tessie Visits Disneyland was the theme selected by the student body for College Day, October 14. At the assembly Sept. 26, Mary Helen Leahy informed the classes that they would be limited to six cars each for this year's parade.

The bulk of the assembly was devoted to a panel discussion by the Sodality on Grace, the Mystical Body, the Apostolate, and Mary. Speakers were Kathy Lewellen, Stella Harper, Patsy Phelps, Barbara Rush, Kathy Fahlstrom, Paula Schmidt, and Joan Bartholome.

Feeding Freshmen



Eating was the recurrent theme during the week designed for introducing the freshmen to college life. Hard at work above are freshman Kathy Hegarty and junior Joan Bartholome, while Elizabeth McGuire, junior and Rosemary Engel, freshman, look on. The eating pictured above was done picnic style on the lower campus, where the big sisters treated their little sisters. At left, satisfied freshman Karen Baker pauses after the Sodality pancake breakfast. In the background is Carmen Fiorella, also a freshman.

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